

1 DOLLAR COMIC

STARTLING STORIES BY: DENNY O'NEIL • MICHAEL L. FLEISHER  
GEORGE KASHOAN • PAUL LEVITZ • JACK C. HARRIS  
BOB ROZAKIS • MIKE W. BARR



SCIENCE FICTION

NOVEMBER, 1976  
\$1.00  
NO. 1

# TIME WARP

DOOMSDAY TALES AND OTHER THINGS

8 ALL-NEW  
SCIENCE FICTION  
THRILLERS!



# "IF THE WORLD HAD TO END TWICE"

IN THE QUANTUM  
DIMENSION SPANNING  
THOUSANDS  
OF MILES IN THE VELVET  
MIND OF SPACE,  
COMMANDER JAMES  
GATOWAY CALMLY AD-  
JUSTS HIS CONTROLS,  
HARNESSED  
AND ALIENED  
THE POWER  
OF THE STORM...

...DIRECTING IT TO  
THE EARTH, SINCE  
GATHON, THE STORM  
PLANE, IS VERY  
DOOMED...

...A HOLLOW AIRBOTT  
THAT SWIMS THE  
VERY AIR...

...SWIMMING AMONG THE  
WREATHS OF DEATH TO THE ARMED  
AND SCORCHED ALIEN...

...THEIR CRIES  
BURSTING FROM  
LUNGS WITHERED  
BY THE HEAT, THEIR  
FLUSH CRUSHED  
AS THE WORLD  
AROUND THEM BLOW-  
FORDED INTO SHELL...

IN A TORMENT OF  
PAIN, THEY RUM, THEY  
CRAWL, THEY JEEK TO  
ESCAPE... BUT THERE  
IS NO ESCAPE...

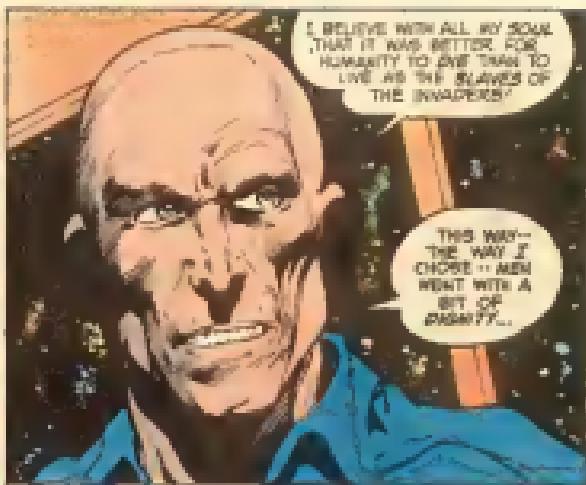
STORY: DENNY O'NEIL  
ART: RICH BUDDELL &  
DON GLAZER  
LETTERS: JEFF CAMP  
COLORS: GENE ST. ANGELO

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"IF MEN STILL RECKONED TIME, THEY WOULD SAY FIFTEEN YEARS HAVE NOW PASSED."



"...BUT THE FOUR WHO INHABIT THE GIANT SPACE STATION HAVE NO CARE FOR TIME, AND THERE IS NOT ONE ELSE..."

"...UNTIL... I CALLED YOU TOGETHER BECAUSE WE HAVE A PROBLEM! THE CHARGES IN THE EARTH HAVE PULLED OUR STATION OUT OF ORBIT!"



"...HOW THE STATION WILL CRASH? BUT YOU... NOT NEED NOT DIE!"

"THIS IS A SMALL SPACESHIP! IT CAN CARRY ENOUGH FUEL TO GET YOU TO THE PLANET..."



"...AND SUFFICIENT SUPPLIES TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!"

"WHY? THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH IS FROZEN!"

"I CAN ACTIVATE THE LASERS!"



"...FORWARD CLEAR AWAY THE ICE FROM A FEW DOZEN MILES!"



"WHAT ABOUT YOU?"

"...I HAVE A SECOND SHIP!"

"I'LL JOIN YOU LATER!"



THUS, WITHIN HOURS, THE SHIP LEAVES CHECKOS...



--AND, ONCE MORE, COMMANDER JAKE SATURN MANIPULATES THE MIGHTY HEAT ENGINES --



--BUT WITH A DIFFERENCE!



NOW, INSTEAD OF DESTRUCTION,  
THEY BRING THE  
POSSIBILITY OF  
LIFE...



JACOB, JACOB...  
YOU ONCE CALLED ME  
A FOOL / THERE  
BUT NOT SO GREAT  
A FOOL THAT I  
DON'T KNOW YOU  
LONGLY!

THERE ARE  
NO SACRED  
SHIPS; YOU BRAVE  
PEOPLE TO GIVE THEM  
A BETTER CHANCE...

--AND I  
CHOOSE TO  
STAY WITH  
YOU!

WHY?

THAT IS  
A FOOLISH  
QUESTION!





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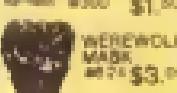
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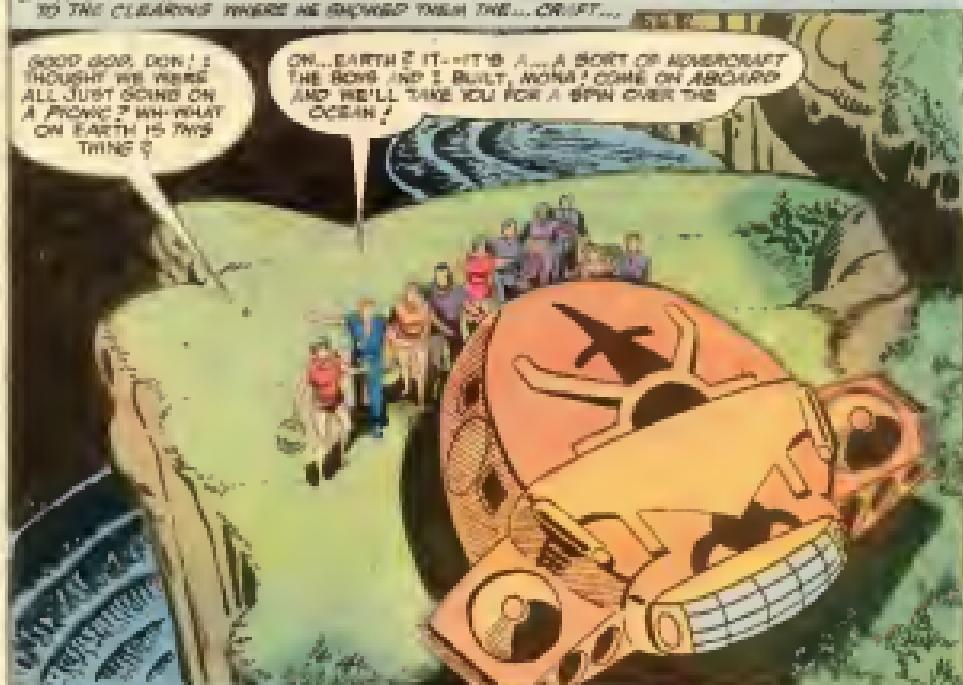


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IT WAS A CULMINATION OF THE RELATIONSHIP... WHEN PON LEFT MONA AND THEIR FRIENDS TO THE CLEARING WHERE HE SHOWED THEM THE... CRATE...

GOOD GOD, DON! I THOUGHT WE WERE ALL JUST GOING ON A FREAKIN' HIKIN'-HOLE ON EARTH 16 THIS THING?

OH... EARTH 2 IT. IT'S A... A SORT OF MINICRAFT THE BOSS AND I BUILT. MONA, COME ON ABOARD AND HE'LL TAKE YOU FOR A SPIN OVER THE OCEAN!



BUT BEFORE THEY BOARD THE FANTASTIC VEHICLE, WE MUST GO BACK... BACK TO SEE THE STRANGE SECRETS THAT WILL LEAD TO THE UNBELIEVABLE...

# MATING GAME

SCRIPT: MICHAEL FLEISHER • ART: STEVE DITKO

LETTERING: ANTHONY SNAPEY • COLORING: ADRIENNE ROY

IT BEGAN WHERE'S AGO... BACK STAGE...

THAT WAS A NICE MATINEE, GIRL! SEE YOU ALL AGAIN ON MONDAY!



HEY, MONA! YOU BEEN SITTIN' OUT WITH THIS GUY ROBERT PRACTICALLY EVERY NIGHT FOR TWO MONTHS NOW? I BET YOU'RE FULL CRAZY ABOUT HIM, HUH?

ME? CRAZY ABOUT ROBERT? AM I?



THE GUY'S A FIRST-CLASS CREEP. THAT'S ALL HE IS. I CARE MORE ABOUT COLLECTING INSECTS THAN HE DOES ABOUT GIRLS! IF HE DIDN'T SPEND SO MUCH MONEY ON ME, I'D DROP HIM IN A SECOND!

WELL, IF YOU DO DROP HIM, MAKE SURE YOU PASS HIM ON TO ME!



IF A MAN'S GOT AS MUCH LOOT AS YOUR ROBERT, I DON'T CARE IF HE EATS INSECTS, MUCH LESS COLLECTS 'EM!

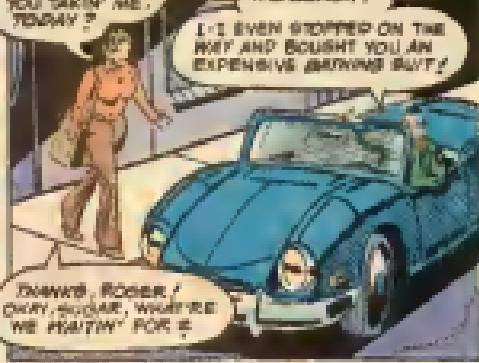


PRESENTLY...

ROBERT I LEFT YA PRANTIN', SUGAR! WHERE YOU TAKIN' ME, TODAY?

OH, IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY, MONA, I-I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD GO TO THE BEACH!

I-I EVEN STOPPED ON THE WAY AND BOUGHT YOU AN EXPENSIVE SWIMMING COSTUME!



BUT ALL THE WAY TO THE SANDY LEISURE SPOT, ROBERT CAN SPEAK ONLY OF HIS FAVORITE SUBJECT...

INSECTS! I DON'T CARE IF THEY CAN TAP DANCE AND PLAY THE DRUMS! TO ME, THEY'RE STILL JUST DISGUSTING BUGS!

I WISH YOU'D SHOW MORE CONCERN FOR MY INTERESTS, MONA...



SOON...

ROBERT, MONA! LOOK AT THAT! WHO IT IS POSITIVELY AMAZING!



WHY, THAT SIMPLY SORROWSOME  
CUSTARD-LIKE LONGBALDUS  
THAT'S CRAWLING UP YOUR  
THIGH, MONA! I HAD NO IDEA  
THEY RANGE THIS FAR  
SOUTH!

I GASP IT!  
A-A  
SPIDER!

WHAP! MONA! D-DO  
YOU REALIZE WHAT  
YOU'VE JUST DONE?



YOU'VE KILLED A  
SPIDER, MONA! A-A SPIDER!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE  
HERE!



COME ON, MISS! LET'S SEE IF  
WE CAN'T PREVENT YOUR DAY  
AT THE BEACH FROM TURNING  
INTO A COMPLETE  
DISASTER!

Y-YES,  
THANK  
YOU!



MONA!  
COME  
BACK  
HERE!

IGNORE HIM, MISS! YOU'RE SAFE  
NOW! FRANKLY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT A LOVELY LADY LIKE YOURSELF  
WAS DOING IN THE COMPANY OF  
SUCH A CREEP ANYWAY!

HOW'S THE  
NAME... DON  
MURRAY?

HI, DON,  
I'M MONA,  
AND I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT I SAW  
IN HIM ANYWAY!



ABRA CAID INTO THE SWIM... AND SAW SOME THINGS SHE DESIRED... AND SO, IN THE SWIM THAT FOLLOWED...



TWO WEEKS OF BLISS. OH OH OH, AND THEN,  
ONE MORE...



#### Top 100 Chinese Companies

**DON'T I THOUGHT WE  
WERE ALL JUST GOING  
ON A FLYING? WITH WHAT  
ON EARTH IS THIS?**

IT'S A - A SORT OF ROWER-  
CRAFT THE BOYS AND I  
HAVE BUILT. MORAL COME  
ON ABOARD! WE'LL TAKE  
YOU ALL OUT OVER THE  
OCEAN FOR A TRAIL  
SALON?



AND SO... COME ON, STRAP YOURSELVES INTO THOSE SEATS! IT'S ALMOST TIME TO BLAST--I MEAN, TAKE OFF!

106



But enough! Later, as the public came  
down, I was asked... "What?"

SHH-HH! WH-WHAT KINDA WEIRD JOKE IS THIS?  
TH-THIS AINT NO HOMESCHOOL! THIS THING IS  
TAKIN' US INTO...INTO OUTTA SPACCE!



"HOW CALM I AM! YOU'RE RIGHT, MOTHER. PETE, LARRY, HAIL—ALL OF US! WE'RE ALREADY FROM A DISTANT WORLD WHOSE COME TO EARTH TO FIND ANSWERS FOR OURSELVES!"



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR WORLD? DON'T THEY HAVE ANY GIRLS THERE?

YES, OF COURSE! BUT ALL OF US ARE... WELL, WE'RE WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL... OH, INDOORSIES!

ALL WE ASK IS THAT YOU VISIT OUR WORLD AND SEE IF YOU LIKE IT!



IT TAKES ONLY HOURS FOR THE SLEEK SPACESHIP TO SOAR THROUGH THE VASTNESS OF SPACE AND NEGOTIATE A PERFECT LANDING ON A LUSH, INVITING PLANET. AND THEN...

YOUR WORLD IS JUST BEAUTIFUL, DON'T BUT I DON'T...

--UNDERSTAND WHY WE TRAVELED ALL THE WAY TO EARTH TO SEE OUR MATE?

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE REALLY. YOU REMEMBER HOW INCENSE RELAX--I MEAN ROGER--BECAME WHEN YOU KILLED THE PROFESSOR THAT DAY AT THE BEACH?



WELL, YOU SEE, MONA, ROGER AND I-- ALL OF US, IN FACT--ARE ACTUALLY SPIDERS OR SPIDER-MEN. OURS IS A WORLD POPULATED BY GIANT, INTELLIGENT SPIDERS!

THE ABILITY TO ASSUME THE APPEARANCE OF OTHER LIFE FORMS IS MERELY A GENETICALLY USEFUL DEVICE WE'VE INHERITED FOR ENABLING US TO FIND AND LURE ATTRACTIVE ANTHES!





BY SOME, IT IS CALLED PROGRESS...  
OTHERS HAVE NAMED IT ARMAGEDDON...  
STILL OTHERS, DAY OF JUDGMENT! BY WHATEVER  
TITLE IT BEARS, WILL THAT MOMENT LEAVE EARTH  
INHABITED ONLY BY

# THE RIGHTEDOUS ONES

**THE FUTURE:**  
THE MOUNTING WORLD  
TENSION REACHED  
A SHARP, SUDDEN  
CLIMAX, AS A NUCLEAR  
ARMED IP UNLEASHED  
FROM THE EAST...

FROM THE WEST  
COMES AN INSTANT  
"DEFENSIVE"  
RESPONSE...

NO SO HUMANITY'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT—  
MANKIND'S "CONTROL" OF ATOMIC ENERGY—  
PASSES EXPLODING INTO THE ANNALS OF  
LEGEND...

STORY: GEORGE KASHIAN  
ART: GENE GAGLIANO  
LETTERING: ALEXANDER GOLDFARB  
COLORS: JERRY SEPE

HOW LONG WILL THE  
SURVIVING BUST  
BEFORE ANOTHER STRAY  
CELL CAN RE-SINK THE  
BILLION-YEAR LIFE-CIRCLE  
WHICH ONCE DISTINGUISHED  
PLANET EARTH?

IN ONE INFINITE-  
SMALL CORNER OF SPACE/TIME,  
THE TERRAIN SHIFTS, EVER  
SO MINUTELY...

IT IS ENOUGH TO  
ADMIT A STREAM  
OF REVIVING  
ATMOSPHERES TO  
A ONCE-SEALED  
RUINS...

WHAT  
HAPPENED?

CHARITY...  
FELICITY...  
ARE YOU  
BOTH WELL?  
MY DAUGHTERS?

I FEEL  
ALL RIGHT  
...BUT  
ABOUT  
YOU,  
FELICITY?

CHARY--I  
THINK?

OH--H--pl...

APPARENTLY,  
PROVIDENCE STILL  
SMILES UPON US!

EVEN THIS RIFLE  
REMAINS INTACT TO  
PROTECT US FROM  
LOOTERS AND OWN  
HEATHERS!

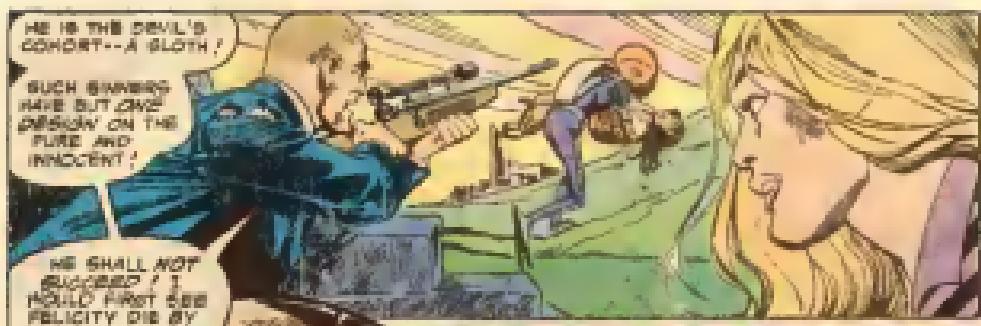
WHAT HEATHER'S  
DAD? THE LAND'S  
BEEN REDUCED  
TO ZECH?

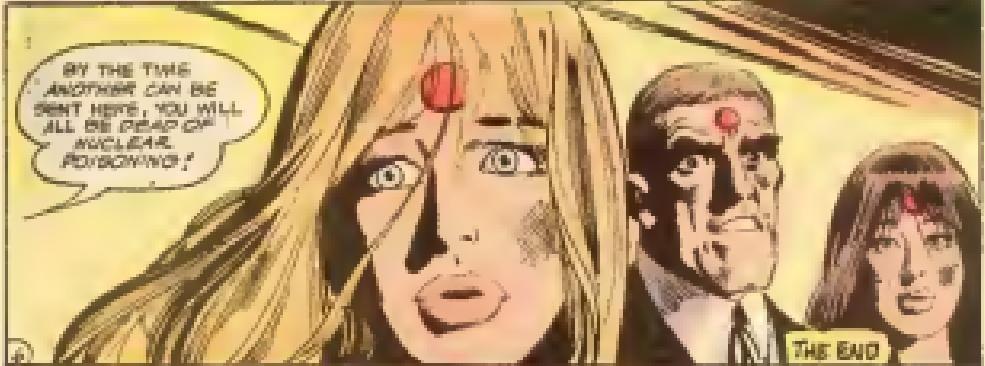
LIKE IT WAS  
CHAIN-FRACTED  
INTO DOOMED LE?

MIND  
YOUR  
MULESS  
TONGUES!









THE END

# Wonder Woman SAVES THE ASTRONAUTS

LOSING SIGNALS - ROCKS AND DUST RIPS OUT SCREEN.

CAN'T LOCATE EARTH! CAN'T LOCATE...

GREAT HERA! HOW CAN WE GUIDE THEM BACK TO EARTH? WHAT SIGNAL WILL GET THROUGH?

I KNOW!

I'LL DROP SOMETHING THEY'RE FAMILIAR WITH!

INSIDE THE SHUTTLE, THEY SPOT THE TRAIL OF HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES!

AND THE CITY GOES UP: "LOOK! REAL ENERGY BARS! REAL APPLE BARS! TRANSFER, LIGHT CRAFT, TOO!"

HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES! YOU CAN ONLY GET THEM ON EARTH! LET'S FOLLOW THEM DOWN!

HOME SWEET HOME!

THANKS TO YOU, WONDER WOMAN -- AND THE GREAT ATTRACTION OF HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES!

YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES

TAKE A TERRIFYING TRIP  
THROUGH THE...

# TIMEWARP

#1 IS HERE!

FANTASTIC  
ART BY:  
DICK GIORDANO  
MICHAEL KALUTA  
STEVE DITKO  
DAN BOKINS  
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JERRY GRANDENETTI  
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AND  
BOB SMITH



# TIMEWARP

DOOMSDAY TALES AND OTHER THINGS

STARTING  
STORIES BY:  
DENNY O'NEIL  
MICHAEL FLEISHER  
GEORGE KASHOAN  
PAUL LEVITZ  
JACK C. HARRIS  
BOB ROZANSKI  
AND  
MIKE W. BARR



THE  
EARTH  
WILL NEVER  
BE THE  
SAME!

ON  
SALE  
JULY  
19th!

AS HANNAH DROPS FOR THE STARS, NOT ALL OF HIS ENCOUNTERS WITH ALIEN RACES WILL BE PEACEFUL! THIS IS POINT-ATRIK, A DISTANT PLANET COLONIZED BY EARTHLINGS, MUCH TO THE DISMAY OF THE PLANET'S NATIVE RACE! TWO SUCH OPOSING FORCES CAN ONLY LEAD TO CONFLICT—AND IN THE END, ONLY ONE RACE WILL SURVIVE...

# THE SURVIVORS

MIKE W. BAKER  
WRITER  
ROB BURTON  
ARTIST  
TODD KLEIN  
LETTERER  
GENE D'ANGELO  
COLORIST

"IT STARTED OUT AS SUCH  
A BEAUTIFUL DAY..."

"MORNING, JIM. ANYTHING  
FROM THE TUBE FOR ME?"

"I'M AFRAID SO,  
LAUREL..."

"BUT IT WASN'T LONG  
BEFORE IT TURNED AWAY..."

"I QUESO I ALWAYS  
FEARED IT WOULD  
HAPPEN SOMEDAY..."

"SORRY IT HAD  
TO COME FROM JAE,  
LAUREL..."

"I--I  
KNOW, JIM..."

"I JUST DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD COME SO SOON!"

"...WE HAD ESTABLISHED OUR COLONY ON THIS PLANET, APPROX. ONE YEAR AGO...BUT WE STILL HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO SPREAD...THE AUTONOMISTS SAY TO THAT..."



"THEY KEPT US SURROUNDED--OUR COLONY AND A FEW OTHERS ON MYSEL... I KNEW IT WAS MY DUTY TO FIGHT, I JUST COULDN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF LEAVING--"



"IT WAS PROBABLY OF BRAID'S SABOTAGE, AND HE TO FALL IN LOVE. HE HAD TRANSFERRED FROM COLONY SAMMA ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO, A VETERAN OF THEIR WAR AGAINST THE SABOTAGE, AND OUR SEEING EACH OTHER WAS PROHIBITED BY HIGH COUNCIL RULES..."



"BUT WE COULDN'T HELP IT, WHAT ARE FEELINGS WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE?"



AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, I REPORTED TO ANXIETY CENTRAL THE NEXT MORNING, ONE TO BE SUBMERGED FROM THE OTHER. DRAFTS. I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAITING ROOM...

...ON THE GRATING WHICH I HEARD ONLY IN MY DREAMS.



...BUT THEN I REALIZED THESE ABOMINATIONS—THESE CANNIBALS—WERE THE REASON I HAD TO LEAVE JAHAD SUDDENLY. I WASN'T AFRAID ANYMORE...



"THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS FACE-TO-FACE WITH ONE OF THE SABRELLS..."



"THEY TOOK BAGS  
BAGGED BLOOD  
SAMPLES, AND  
STUCK ME WITH  
WHAT SEEMED  
ABOUT A THOUSAND  
NEEDLES -- THEN  
I FOUND MYSELF  
IN THE  
AMPHITHEATRE."



"I BARELY SURVIVED  
COLLAPSING..."



"THEY WERE STANDING AROUND  
ME WHEN I CAME TO... AND  
THOUGH I WASN'T DEAD, I  
FREAKED I WAS."



"THEY GAVE ME SOME OF THE  
SMELLIES' EQUIPMENT AND TOOK  
ME TO AN AREA CONTROLLED BY  
THEM... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO  
DO, UNTIL AN IMPACT TOOK  
OVER, LEADING ME DEEP  
UNDERGROUND."

"YOUNG ONE I DO NOT  
HEAR THE LIFE-TAKING  
GUN TRAVERS ONE..."



"HE--HE HAS CEASED  
--OUR YOUNG ONE HAS  
CEASED!"

"WE NEVER SAW--  
PERHAPS THE SMELLIES  
HAD FAMILY UNITS?  
THEY'RE MORE  
CIVILIZED  
THAN WE  
THOUGHT!"

"I WANTED MY--  
SELF, MY OWN  
BODY FELT LIKE  
A SPONGE  
COATED WITH  
BLAME, BUT I  
ELIMINATED IT  
UNNOTICED..."

"A NUMBER OF  
THEM WERE  
GATHERED ON  
TO ONE SIDE, IT  
LOOKED LIKE  
MY BEST CHANCE  
FOR SOME  
INFORMATION..."

"WHAT HAVE  
WE SEEN? OTHER  
SPECIES?"

"MY FELLOWS!  
ATTEND TO MY  
WORD! GENERAL  
HUMAN  
SPECIES HAVE  
BEEN FOUND  
ACROSS US OF  
LATE..."

"THE HUMANS HAVE  
FOUND A METHOD  
OF TRANSFORMING  
THEIR HONORABLE RACES  
INTO DISGUSTING  
RACES! THE DESCRIPTION  
IS INEFFERABLE AND  
ABOMINATE-- EVEN  
THEY CANNOT APPRE-  
HEND THE TRANS-  
FORMATION!"

"OUR  
SPECIES HAVE  
TOLD US THIS!  
SO... BECAUSE  
ALL STRANGERS  
ARE..."

"HOH--  
HOH!"

"THE GENERALITY THEY  
--THEY LIE TO ME!  
I'M TRAPPED IN THIS  
DISGUSTING FORM--  
FOREVER!"

"ATTEND TODAY,  
WORD! FELLOW  
SPECIES--OUR GUNS  
ATTACK SHALL  
DESTROY THEM  
ALL!"

"I WANTED TO SHOUT  
TO SCREAM-- BUT FOR  
SOME REASON, I  
KEPT LISTENING..."

"OBSERVE, BRETHREN! WE HAVE  
STOPPED ALL OUTLETS OF OUR  
PLANET'S VOLCANIC GASES--EXCEPT  
THOSE MADE BY THE  
HUMAN CIVILIZATION! IN SECONDS,  
OUR PLANET  
WILL BE FREE OF  
THE OPPRESSORS  
WHO STEAL OUR  
LAND... THEY  
SHALL ALL  
PERISH!"

"YEH  
YEH!"

"HO--  
HO! BEAUTY!"

ONLY THE REMAIN OF OUR RACE--  
BUT WITHOUT THE HUMANS' INTER-  
FERENCE, WE WILL SOON REIGNISH  
AGAIN!

THEY--THEY'VE  
KILLED BRAD!

"WHAT I INTENDED TO DO WAS SURE SURFACE--  
BUT I HAD NOTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR!"

STOP...BAG...  
SODIOPPER...

"THE VOLCANIC GAS  
KILLED THEM ALL  
INSTANTLY... BUT THOUGH  
I DIDN'T DIE IMMEDIATELY  
I COULD FEEL DEATH  
WASN'T FAR OFF..."

PIGGEEBAG...

WE SHALL--PARTY  
WHAT IS THAT ONE  
DOING? STOP!  
STOP!!

...IF I CAN JUST  
GET YOU ROLL THIS  
OFF...

"I COULDN'T SAVE BRAD--HE WAS ALREADY  
DEAD--BUT EVEN THOUGH I WAS TRAPPED IN  
THIS HIDEOUS BODY, I COULD AVENGE HIM!"

"I DON'T KNOW WHY  
BUT I WANTED TO DIE  
ON THE SURFACE,  
LIKE A HUMAN, THOUGH  
I WOULD DIE AS A  
BANELLIE..."

...FEEL STRANGE...

"JUST AS I REACHED THE  
SURFACE, I UNDERSTOOD.  
THE GAS WASN'T KILLING  
ME, IT WAS REVERSING THE  
TRANSFORMATION; I WAS  
HUMAN AGAIN!"

"...I REACHED THE  
CAVERN ENTRANCE...  
THEN I PASSED OUT!"



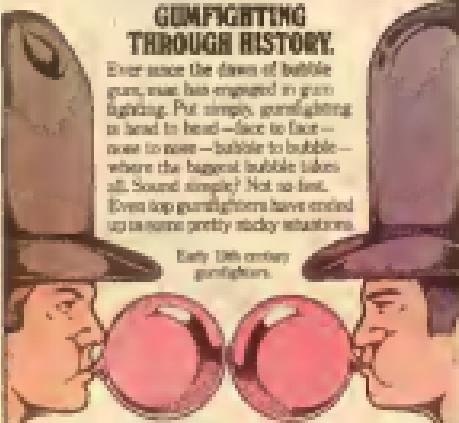


# GUMFIGHTING PRACTICE AND TECHNIQUES.

## GUMFIGHTING THROUGH HISTORY.

Ever since the dawn of bubble gum, man has engaged in gum fighting. Put simply, gumfighting is hand to hand—face to face—no weapons—battle to bubble—where the biggest bubble takes all. Sound simple? Not so fast. Even top gumfighters have ended up in some pretty sticky situations.

Early 19th century gumfighters.



## THE CHEW TO CHOOSE.



To get you started off on the right foot, we'd like to get you started off on the right bubble gum. New Hubba Bubba® Bubble Gum. Soft and juicy Hubba Bubba is the brand new bubble gum with amazing, mouth-busting bubbles!™ There's right, re-which bubbles! And no stick bubbles mean you can blow bubbles as big as you want and not have to worry about them sticking to your face. Does Hubba Bubba really work? 98.8% of the faces tested said yes.

## GUMFIGHT PRACTICE DRILL.

The secret to becoming a great gumfighter is practice, practice, and more practice. And the only gum to practice with is new Hubba Bubba. So pick up a pack and pop a soft, juicy chew in your mouth. While you're enjoying that great long-lasting Hubba Bubba flavor, proceed with this simple yet effective gumfight drill:

Illustration: Roger L. Jones



Begun blowing bubble. You will note that Hubba Bubba's amazing formula lets you blow an unusually large bubble.

When the Hubba Bubba bubble bursts, do not be alarmed. Hubba Bubba is not your ordinary bubble gum.

Simply remove Hubba Bubba from your face. That's right, simply remove and replace in mouth. Return to step 1.

After you have mastered this basic gumfighting technique, try it out on someone. Remember for a successful gumfight, be

## ALL BUBBLE GUMS ARE NOT ALIKE.

Other bubble gums.

Hubba Bubba Bubble Gum.



The lad on the left is blowing bubbles with another gum. The lad on the right is blowing bubbles with new Hubba Bubba. Note the size of that Hubba Bubba bubble.



As you see, a sticky situation is developing on the left. But not on the right.



Notice the Hubba Bubba bubble comes right off the face and goes back to the mouth. As for the bubble gum on the left, those are the breaks.

To be sure you're getting the genuine article (Hubba Bubba in original or mint flavor), study the picture below very carefully. Then repeat: Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba.

Get some delicious new Hubba Bubba soon and see for yourself! Your bubble troubles are over.

## SOFT. JUICY. DELICIOUS.



## BIG BUBBLES. NO TROUBLES.

sure your opponent is not chewing Hubba Bubba Bubble Gum—the soft and juicy bubble gum with amazing no-stick bubbles.

# COMIC STRIPS.

Next time you sit down to a stack of comic books, sit down with a Slim Jim® meat snack. Chewy, tasty strips of beef jerky. And tender meat sticks in six hearty, satisfying flavors. Pick them up at your neighborhood convenience store, or at the supermarket.

They're a great way to beef up your reading.



slim  jim



An illustration of four Super Heroes Glue Sticks. Each stick has a different comic book character on it: a superhero in a blue suit, a superhero in a red suit, a superhero in a yellow suit, and a superhero in a purple suit. The sticks are arranged in a row, with a yellow speech bubble above them containing the text "FUN TO USE!" and "SUPER HEROES GLUE STIC!".

Stick with us  
and have fun! Too!  
Collect all 4 of these  
exciting SUPER HEROES  
Glue Stics - the glue in  
stick form. Now at your  
favorite store. Dennison  
Consumer Products Div  
Framingham, MA 01701

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**Dennison**

WAS THE IMPENDING INVASION A DARK SECRET - UNKNOWN TO THE PEOPLES OF THE EARTH? OR WERE THERE FORCES AT WORK THAT COULD AVOID THE UNSUSPECTING PLANET'S FATEFUL FUTURE?

# FORECAST

BY POWER UNIMAGINABLE, A CRAFT SPEEDS THROUGH THE VACUUM OF SPACE... ITS DESTINATION IS A BLUE ORB OF BEAUTY CALLED EARTH!

CHARLIE HARRIS - STORY  
STEVE ENTZ - ART  
ANDREW WOOD - COLORS  
BEN COE - LETTERS

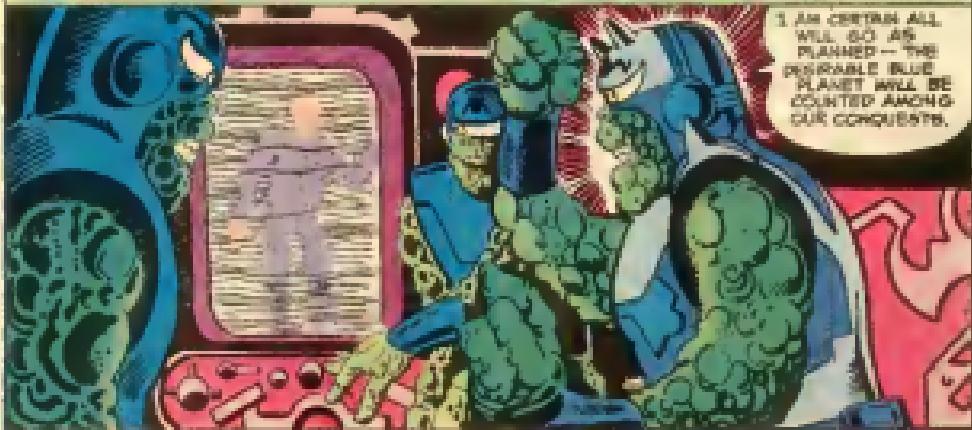
AND DEEP WITHIN THE CRAFT ARE BEASTS... BEASTS NOT OF BEAUTY BY EARTHY STANDARDS

"WE HAVE ENTERED THE EARTH, SUPERIORON -- THE TRI-CRISTAL SPHERE IS ATTRACTION RECEPTION RAISES..."

"SUPERIORON -- YOUR ATTENTION IS REQUIRED!"



THERE IS A SLITHERING SOUND... A GUSHING OF SLIME-COATED APPENDAGES AS THE EQUIVALENT OF A HUMAN HAND REACHES UP TO THE COMPLEX CONTROLS...



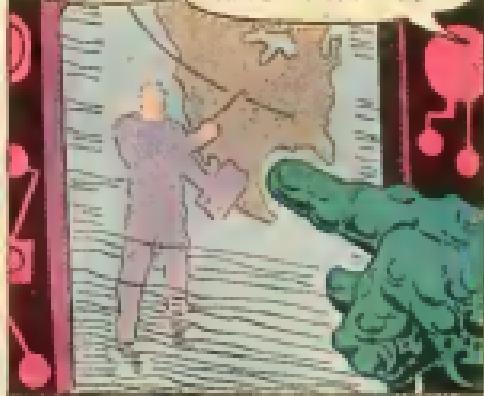
CONQUEST PROCEDURE REQUIRES BROADCAST INFORMATION. SUPERIORON, WE MUST BE SURE THE CREATURES BELOW ARE UNPREPARED FOR OUR INVASION!



THE CRACKLING OF STATIC RUMS THE CONTROL ROOM. THE TRANSMITTED VOICE OF THE SOFT PINK CREATURE IS OFFENSIVE TO THE HEARING DRINKS OF THE INVASION FORCE...



PROCEED WITH YOUR ARCHITECTURE, SUB-ONE -- ALTHOUGH YOU WILL FIND NOTHING. THEY ARE INNOCENT BEINGS -- UNABLE TO DETECT OUR INMIMENT... ARRIVAL!



HURT SEARS THE HULL OF THE CRAFT AS IT CLEARS THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE EARTH...



THE ONCE-HUMAN VOICE HOW BLURRED THROUGH THE COMPLEX CIRCUITS AND MACHINERY, AND TO THE ALIENS, THE WORDS BECOME CLEAR...

...COMING DOWN FROM THE WEST... EXPECTED IT TO HIT... BY THIS EVENING...

THAT MAP - MY SUPERVISION - IT DUPLICATES OUR INVASION COURSE EXACTLY!

THEY KNOW! THEY ARE PREPARED!

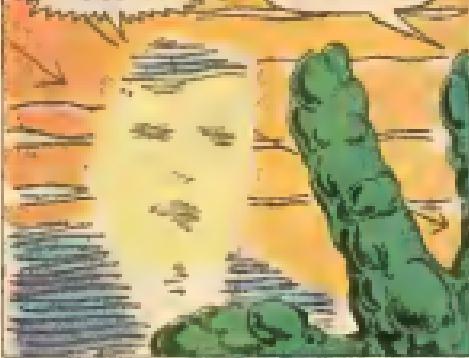
IT IS NOT POSSIBLE!



THE INVADERS ARE INCORPOROUS... THEIR HEAD AND ORGANIC UNIVERSE KNOW...

...WE ARE PREPARED... READY FOR THE HORROR TO COME...

SUPERVISION! THE PINK CLOUDLINE IS CORRECT...



THE CRYSTALS CONTINUE TO FALL, TO LAMP SOFTLY ON THE EARTH BELOW...



AND LOOK AND THE DROPPING BROWN CRYSTAL SPALDING... A TINY TESTIMONIAL TO MONUMENTAL COURAGE AND OVER-SELF-ASSURANCE...



THE END

# THROUGH THE... TIMEWARP

TO: DC COMICS, INC.  
75 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA  
NEW YORK, NY 10019

The dictionary defines "time" as "...the period during which something exists, happens, etc." The definition of "warp" states that it is "...a distortion, as a twist or bend." Therefore, our title **TIMEWARP** refers to a twisting or bending of the period during which something happens, a distortion of reality, if you will.

We feel that this is an accurate description of exactly what kind of adventures we are going to present in these pages every other month. We're going to have our writers take the reality you know and bend it, turn it around so, even though there are familiar elements within each tale, the ideas, concepts and plot twists will send your imaginations to the outer realms of the fantastic. And then we'll reread these stories over to our friends.

With pencils, pens and ink they will re-shape the two-dimensional surface of the page into the weird and wonderful worlds of outer space, parallel planets and past and future ages, planets populated by creatures and beings that will tell you in ways no other visual medium can imagine at this time in the short history of Man on Earth.

A tall order? Haven't we attempted to take you farther on the journeys to the surreal? Perhaps, and that's where you come in! But we're getting ahead of ourselves. Let's温情 in the other direction and invent back a few more hours and from just how the stories you remember in your hands came to be.

—J. O.

Joe Orlando wanted to do a science-fiction comic book. As Managing Editor at DC Comics, he felt that there was a definite lack, an empty space in the line of books being published. Joe had been one of the major talents in the pages of the legendary DC science-fiction comics of the fifties: **MEET THE FANTASTIC** and **WORLD FANTASY**. He felt that the public was READY for science fiction these days, unlike the naive days of twenty-five years ago. But there were other voices, voices that came from people who thought they knew better. "Science Fiction doesn't sell," they said. "It never has!" So there was no science-fiction anthology comic at DC.

Jack G. Harris wanted to do a science-fiction comic book. Jack had discovered some books and science fiction all at the same time when he picked up an issue of **ACTION COMICS** that featured not only **SUPERMAN** but a strip created **TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANTERS** as well. He soon discovered **MYSTERY IN SPACE** and **STRANGE ADVENTURES** and his imagination was never the same. Growing up with these comics and later the works of men like Asimov, Arthur C. Clarke, Fred Anderson, Harlan Ellison and so many others, his path led to an editorial position at DC Comics. But by this time he was there, **STRANGE ADVENTURES** was gone. Harris wanted to revive it! But the voices shouted him down as well. "Science Fiction doesn't sell!"

Joe Orlando thought the voices were wrong. So did Jack G. Harris.

Then came a film called **STAR WARS**.

Another film followed entitled **CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND**.

And waiting in the wings was a multi-million dollar production of **SUPERMAN**. The "voices" were having their turn at being shouted down. Jumping jackets—science fiction was selling!

Now someone was starting in a total stack of "hand-wagon fever" a title **COSMIC ENCOUNTERS** was conceived, described as a "LSD book." Some heads prevailed and the initial idea somehow found its way to a revival of **STRANGE ADVENTURES**. Time had indeed seemed to warp! Jack G. Harris was going to edit his favorite book of yesteryear! The work was put into production.

Then disaster struck! From the sky it came, snow, ice and bitter cold. People huddled in their homes as the winter winds. It decades exploded with a critical oil shortage. Many of the deep stories of science fiction seemed to be becoming all too true. People didn't venture out into the elements.

People stayed home!

People didn't buy comic!

And, in the summer we knew what we had to do. We had to cut back. And the first casualties were these books that were only in the planning stages. **STRANGE ADVENTURES** returned to the tests from which it had never escaped. It was to remain there forever!



THE MONTH IS JUNE, IN A YEAR OF THE DISTANT FUTURE. MICHAEL, DEANNA, HIS WIFE GULDA, AND LEE HARDING HAVE JOURNEYED TO THE BARREN PLANET IN THE ALPHA CENTAURI STAR SYSTEM, IN SEARCH OF MICHAEL'S BROTHER, STEVEN DENTON, WHO DISAPPEARED WHILE EXPLORING THIS WORLD SEVERAL MONTHS AGO. LITTLE DO THEY SUSPECT THE GORY FATE THAT LIES IN WAIT FOR THEM.

SCRIPT BY MICHAEL JORDAN  
ART BY TERRY GRANTONETTI  
LETTERS BY JEFF COPE  
COLORING BY GENE SPANGELLO

# THE MONSTERS







## NEW! H-O Scale Military Figures!

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Ask to see the complete Atlantic line at your favorite toy or hobby store.

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Send me my \$1.00 Rush my H-O Scale soldier pack catalog and store list to me. If not satisfied I may return the merchandise for a full refund.

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Mail this card with just \$1.00 and we'll send you a sample pack containing from 12-15 soldiers. We'll also send you 2 full color catalog sheets showing all the other H-O Scale toy packs that are available. And—we'll include a list of nearby stores where you can see and buy all of the Atlantic kits you can add to your collection.

All for just \$1.00

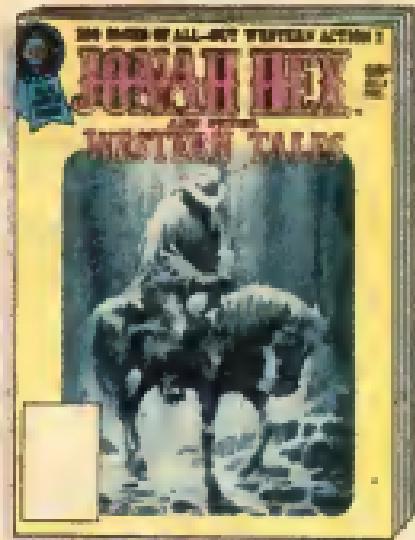
# THE LITTLE BOOKS THAT PACK A **BIG** **PUNCH!**

DC DIGEST  
COMICS

100 PAGES OF THE BEST OF BATMAN—  
CELEBRATE THE 40th ANNIVERSARY  
OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETEC-  
TIVE BY READING HIS OUTSTANDING  
ADVENTURES FROM FOUR DECADES!



100 PAGES OF THRILLING WESTERNS!  
3 FULL-LENGTH JONAH HEX STORIES  
by John Albano & Tony DeZuniga  
PLUS BONUS TALES FEATURING  
EL DIABLO, SCALPHUNTER,  
BILLY THE KID AND MORE!



**BOTH ON SALE EVERYWHERE AUGUST 9th!**





FOR HOURS, MICHAEL DENTON TRAVELS ALONE ACROSS THE ALIEN DESERT. HE'S TIRED AND FINALLY...

I'M WEAK... THIRSTY... AND ALL THE SUPPLIES ARE BACK AT THE SHIP!



MAMA! I'VE GROWN... AND DELICIOUS! I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT! IT MIGHT BE POISONOUS, BUT IT HAS EITHER TASTE OR STARVATION!

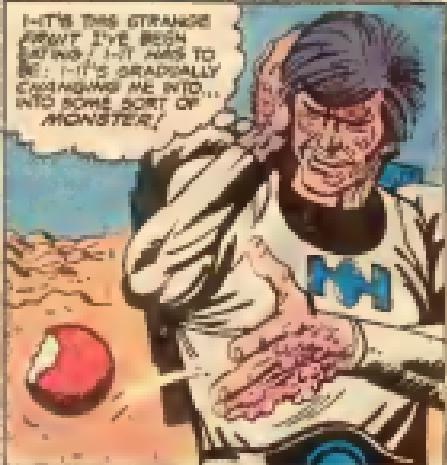
I'LL PUT SOME IN MY POCKET AND TAKE THEM ALONG WITH ME!



MORE HOURS PASS AS MICHAEL DENTON MAKES HIS WAY SLOWLY ACROSS THE STARK, FOREBODING TERRAIN, ALL THE WHILE HOUR-HUNTING HIMSELF ON THE MEAT OF STRANGE FRUIT...



I'M THIS STRANGE FRUIT I'VE BEEN EATING! I'LL HAVE TO BE... I'M GRADUALLY CATCHING ME INTO... INTO SOME SORT OF MONSTER!



I'VE GOT TO GET SOME HYDROGENATION EQUIPMENT... GET SOME AMMONIUM INTO MY SYSTEM... OR I WON'T MAKE IT!

WAIT A MINUTE! IS THAT FRUIT? I'LL BEING TO GROW ALL OVER THIS PLANET!



AND THEN...

GOOD CHOICE I MADE! IN MY MAMMA'S LOOK AT THEM!



OH NO! MONSTER! OF COURSE! WHEN STEVEN TRANSMITTED THE WORD "MONSTER" BACK TO EARTH, HE DIDN'T MEAN HE HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY A MONSTER. HE MEANT HE HAD BECOME SOMETHING TRANSFORMED INTO A MONSTER!



H-HE MUST'VE EATEN  
THE FRUIT, BOO! A-AND  
I SAW IT!

TH-THAT HORRIFIC  
CREATURE I SAW  
WAS... MY OWN  
BROTHER!

A-AND NOW IT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
ME! I-IVE GOT  
TO GET BACK TO  
THE SWAMP-MAH-  
BE IT'S STILL NOT TOO  
LATE FOR ME TO GET  
SOME KIND OF  
HELP!

TOUCHED, TORMENTED!  
MICHAEL PONTO TRIPSES  
ON- AND AS NIGHT FALLS...

THE TRANSFORMATION  
IS ALMOST... ALMOST  
COMPLETE NOW!  
I'LL NEVER FIND  
THE OTHERS IN THE  
DARK, BUT IN THE  
MEANWHILE I'VE  
GOT TO REACH  
THE SWAMP!

NOT FAR AWAY...

WAKED  
UP ON  
THAT BILL  
THREE DAY  
GONE! IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
A FISH!

COULD THERE  
POSSIBLY BE  
INTELLIGENT  
LIFE ON THIS  
PLANET? OR  
COULD IT BE  
MICHAEL  
STILL ALIVE?

MICHAEL? HOPE  
THAT YOUR

G-GLORIA!  
D-DARLING?

O-OH MY GOD!  
HELP!  
STAY AWAY!  
I-IT'S...

HUH?

GLORIA!

THUD!



THE ALIEN LANDSCAPE IS SILENT NOW, SILENT FOR THE SOFT BURRLE OF A DESERT WIND AND THE MURKED GROANS OF AN INJURED WOMAN. AND A HIDEOUS THING THAT IS PART MAN, PART BEAST...



...BUT AS THE LAST VESSELS OF ITS WARNING HUMANITY BRAIN SLOWLY AWAKES, IT STAGGERS TOWARD THE CRAFT THAT BROUGHT IT HERE...



...AND, WITH A STRANGLING GASP, MANAGED TO RECITE A SINGLE, GARELY INTELLIGIBLE WORD INTO THE INTERPLANETARY TRANSMITTER...

...SIR MICHAEL! A...MONSTER... A...GHOUL... A...HUNTER...



...AND THEN, UNABLE TO SPEAK FURTHER, UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE INSTINCTS THAT COMMAND IT, JURRUL FOR BOTH HIM AND HIS WIFE IT EXITS FROM THE SPACECRAFT AND SHAMBLES SLOWLY AWAY... SEARCHING FOR MORE OF THE ONLY GOOD THE PLANET PROVIDES...



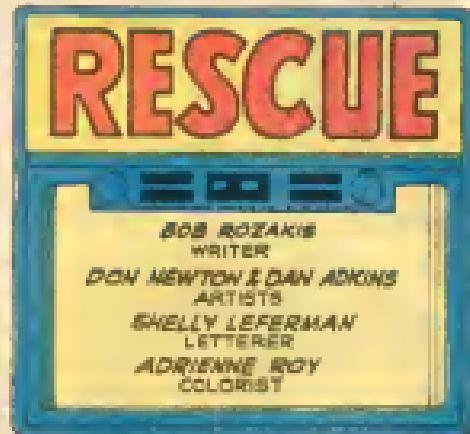
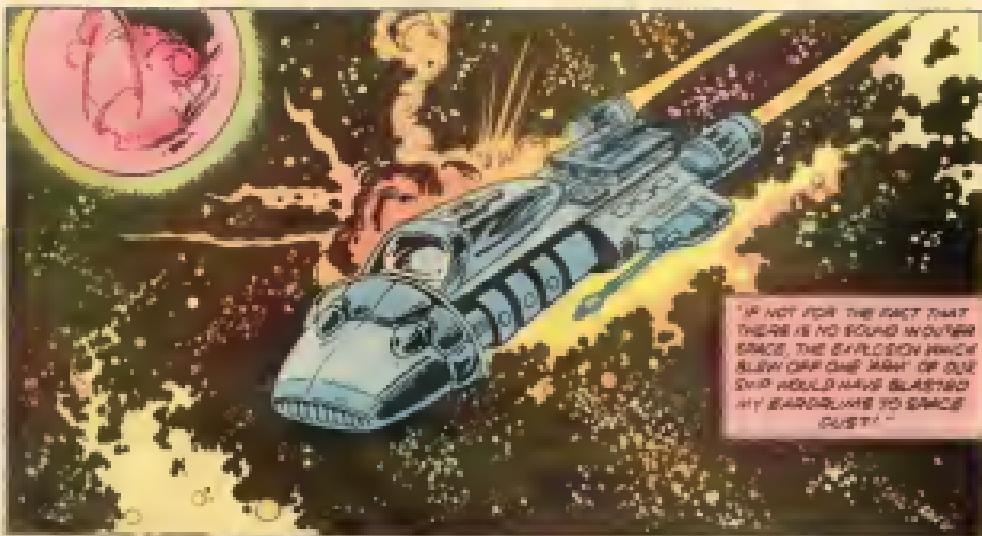
AND SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...

IT SEEMS LIKE A WORN PLACE, COMMANDER, BUT OTHERWISE HABITABLE ENOUGH. RECK, WE CAN EVEN SURVIVE HERE WITHOUT SPECIAL EQUIPMENT!

NEVERTHELESS, YOU HEARD MICHAEL PENTON'S LAST TRANSMISSION THE SAME AS I DID, HE SAID. UNKNOWN...

NO, KEEP YOUR BLASTER READY! AND IF YOU DO SEE A MONSTER, DON'T DARE ANY CHANCES WITH IT! JUST TAKE AIM AND SHOOT TO KILL!





"IT ALL BEGAN AT CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS. ASTRO RESEARCHERS ENLISTED INFINITY EQUIPMENT-CHARLIE. I REMEMBER SEEING LAURA THERE THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO LISTEN TO HENSHAW'S DITCH..."



"IT WAS BEGINNING TO DOUBT WHETHER HE'D LIVE TO TELL C.H.A.R.L.I.E. JUST WHAT WE THOUGHT OF THEIR CRUMBED JUMP-SUITES!"



"BUT FINALLY CONSCIOUS WERE THOUGHT WE WERE ABOUT TO CRASH IT IN, MY SUBCONSCIOUS OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T AGREE! INSTEAD OF MY WHOLE LIFE PASSING BEFORE MY EYES, I JUST HAD SEEING A KVENTO-TAPE LOOP OF HENSHAW!"



"FOR HE LIVED THROUGH THIS, I DECIDED. I WAS TAKING HENSHAW HIMSELF FOR A RIDE IN HIS HEAT-MONEL -- INSTEAD OF LAURA HAVING HIS HEAD STRUCK OFF--ASTRO IN

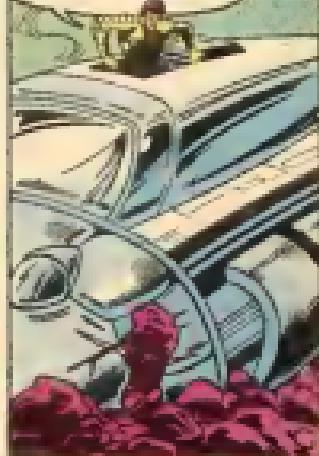


"I KNEW HE THOUGHT I HADN'T DONE HIS CRIMES JUSTICE -- AND HE'D SENT HIM ALONE AS A MATCHDOOD."



"WITH OUR CHANCES OF BEING FOUND SOMEWHAT DIMINISHED, I THOUGHT OUR BEST COURSE OF ACTION WAS GETTING THE CRIME OFF THE GROUND AGAIN..."

"AT LEAST THIS PLANET CHECKED OUT AS EARTH-LIKE! IT HAD TO RELY ON THIS HUNK OF JUNK, LIKE SUPPORT EVERYTHING FOR TOO LONG!"



"FROM THE LOOKS OF THE BOTTOM OF THE SHIP, WE COULDN'T WAIT ON ANY OF IT!"



"GET THE BUGS OUT!" HE SAID! "I'LL GET 'EM OUT, HENSHAY -- AND YOU'LL EAT EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!"



"WE HAD BETTER -- I SHOULD HAVE SAVED THIS REPORT, BUT SINCE HE NEVER COMES TO SEE BORN FOR A WHILE, IT SEEMED A GOOD IDEA TO HAVE SOME LUNCH!"

"FINDING-TURKEY  
ON ANY COULD  
TO BE TASTY!"



"AS FAR AS I COULD SEE, WE WERE GOING TO BE STUCK ON THIS LITTLE UGLY WORLD FOR A LONG TIME -- AND I FIGURED TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT!"



"NOW BACK OFF, MR. DUBIN! I CAME ALONG AS C.H.A.M.P.I.N.'S COMPANION -- NOT AS A PLAYTHING FOR YOU!"



"I WAS IN NO MOOD TO FORCE THE ISSUE, BUT I HAD TO LAUGH AT THE MIGHTY I SUSPECTED HERE!"

"BUT YOUR LUNCH IDEA IS A GOOD ONE. YOUR LASER PISTOL IS WORKING -- HELT US SOME FOOD!"



"TEAR, LADY, TEAR! DON'T YOU BUG ME? HA HA HA!"



"BUT THERE WAS NOTHING TO REALLY LAUGH ABOUT! THE PLANET WAS ONLY INHABITED BY THE MOST FOOL AND EVERLASTING INSECT-LIKE CREATURES THIS SIDE OF NEP-TUNE!"

"BUT AFTER ALMOST THREE DAYS -- I HAVE HAD TO TRY AND EAT ANYTHING!"



"LAURA WOULDN'T TOUCH THE LITTLE 'BEAST'! AND I WISH I HADN'T! MY STOMACH TURNED AS IT REJECTED THE ALIEN FLESH...!"

"YEECH!  
IT'S AWFUL!  
I CHOKED!"

"DURING THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WE HAD TO SURVIVE ON THE PLANET'S RUSTICLESS RESERVATION, BUT THE SIGHT OF EVERY THAT ALIEN SPAD HAD A WELCOME ONE!"

"THAT'S NOT  
ONE OF  
OURS!"

"WHO CARES?  
THERE MUST BE  
ANOTHER SHIP BASE  
IN THIS AREA!"

"SINCE WE COULDN'T IDENTIFY THE MYSTERIOUS  
CRAFT, WE FIGURED THE SAFEST PLACE TO BE  
WAS BACK IN OUR CHARLIE CRUISER!"



"CONSIDERING THE RATTLE-  
TRAP'S TRACK RECORD,  
IT'LL PROBABLY FALL  
APART IF THOSE  
GUYS YELL TOO  
LOUD!"

"MR. DURKIN--IT WAS  
YOUR ABUSE OF  
CHARLIE'S CRUISER  
THAT PLACED US IN  
THIS FIX! AND THAT  
FACT WILL BE IN  
MY REPORT!"

"SOCIETY! WE'RE HAVING  
CONTACT WITH AN  
ALIEN RACE!"

"GREETINGS..."





Remember How Many Times You Felt Left Out

Because You Were BROKE!

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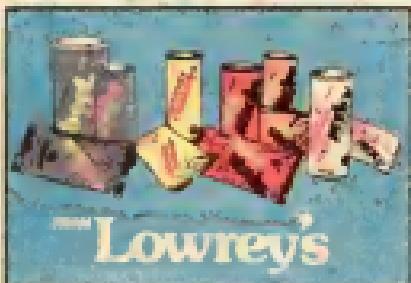
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"I FOUND THIS BLASTED WORLD CALLED OFFIM—AND THE FINEST-ARMED FOOL WHO FOUND IT, TOO!" HE WROTE.

"IF ONLY I HADN'T  
COME HERE—  
HADN'T OPENED  
THIS PARADISE'S  
BOX OF A  
PLANET!"

"BUT IT'S TOO  
LATE FOR THAT  
NOW; ALL I CAN  
DO IS WRITE MY  
STORY..."

"...AND HOPE  
SOMEONE  
READS IT IN  
TIME."

"IT BEGAN WHEN THAT  
INTUIT NAVIGATION OF  
OURS BLASTED THE SHIP  
OUT OF HYPER-SPACE. WE  
HAD BEEN ON AN  
EXPLORATORY MISSION  
ALL RIGHT, BUT WE NEVER  
BARGAINED FOR WHAT  
WE FOUND!"

CAPTAIN—  
LOOK! A PLANET  
—HEAD AHEAD!

IT IS NOT ON  
THE CHARTS—BUT  
THE INSTRUMENTS  
SHOW LIFE  
BELLOW!

WE'VE  
HIT  
PAYDIRT!

PROBLEMS & JIM ARKERS  
—CREW  
JOHNSON SANTS  
—CREW

## THE MAN WHO COULD SEE YESTERDAY!

"THERE WAS A  
ARENA-CREDIT  
BONUS FOR ANY  
EXPLORER TEAM  
THAT ACTUALLY  
FOUND A NEW  
CULTURE TO  
EXPLOIT, SO WE  
WERE NATURALLY  
OVERJOYED..."

"FIVE DOWN, BOY—  
IF IT'S A NEW FIND,  
WE'VE GOT ALL THE  
TIME IN THE GALAXY!"

-- AND SPACI, WE  
MIGHT AS WELL GET  
THE BAD NEWS FAST!

"WELL, WHILE YOU  
CONTACT THE UNITED  
SYSTEMS ASSEMBLY,  
CAPTAIN, I'M GONNA  
SCAN THE MODEL OF  
FOUR WHAT IT'S GOT!"

AFTER ALL, I  
AM THE LEADER  
ON THIS TEAM!

THAT YOU ARE,  
BRENNAN, BUT  
DON'T FUDGUM,  
THIS FIND ISN'T  
REGISTERED  
YET!

JUST LOOKING,  
CAPTAIN... JUST  
LOOKING...

I'LL BE A  
FIRE-BEAR'S  
UNCLE! THE  
NATIVES ARE  
CIVILIZED...

--BUT THERE'S  
NOTHING MANUFACTURED  
IN SIGHT! THIS PLACE  
IS A GOLD MINE!



YOU ARE HEREBY ORDERED  
TO PROCEED TO STARBASE  
DELTA, TO HAVE LOS HOPERS  
OF ALL INFORMATION  
CONCERNING DYNA!

SO MUCH FOR OUR  
JACKPOT, BOYS--  
ALL WE'VE WON IS  
A TWO-DAY DELAY!

THE PLANET DYNA  
IS IN THE UNITED  
SYSTEMS REBELLION  
COUNCIL-- ANY LANDING  
IS STRICTLY  
FORBIDDEN!



HOW GUYS CAN  
LET THEMSELVES  
BE DOWNSIZED  
OUT OF THIS, BUT  
I'M NOT!

WHAT--?

I'M  
GOING  
DOWN!



YOU  
CAN'T...

WATCH ME,  
CAPTAIN--JUST  
WATCH ME!

AND DO ME  
ONE FAVOR--  
DON'T TELL THIS  
U.S. PATROL  
I'M GOING TIL  
YOU HIT  
STARBASE!



I'LL NEED EVERY  
DAVID'S HEADSTART  
I CAN GET!



"MY ONE-MAN SCOUT WAS ALREADY LOADED, SO AS THE PATROL SLIPPED INTO THE WARP, I SPLIT."



"THAT'S WHEN I MADE MY BIG MISTAKE."

THEY HAVE SOME KIND OF LOCAL FARM MAKING CLOTHES, SO NO MARKET FOR TEXTILES!

MAVING I CAN GET A CLUE BY HAVING THE COMPUTER ANALYZE THESE LANGUAGES!



"I FIGURED I'D DO A QUICK RECONNAISSANCE THEN HEAD FOR A WORLD WHERE I COULD CASH IN BY KNOWING THE COORDINATES TO A WORLD TYPE FOR TRADING."

THOSE SKAARNS FROM ROLL IN SYL WILL ARRIVE...

...TOMORROW, WHEN THE BIRDS COME, THEN WE SHALL HAVE OUR ANSWER...

...NO, I SHALL BUY THESE NEEDY FREAKS, WHEN YOU LOWER YOUR PRICE...

"THE WORDS MEANT NOTHING TO ME, OF COURSE, BUT WHEN MY COMPUTER FINISHED ITS ANALYSIS, I ALMOST COLLAPSED."

WHAT THE--?

EVERY SINGLE NATIVE OF D'VVA CAN TELL THE FUTURE!!



BLADES! I KNOW THIS IS WORTH A FORTUNE -- BUT HOW DO I ARRANGE SURE I TAKE THE BEST ADVANTAGE OF IT?



"BUT I REPORT I COULD EVEN  
COLLECT MY FAIRQUANTS."

ATTENTION, BOUNTY  
SHIP! YOU ARE IN  
VIOLATION OF  
QUARANTINED SPACE!  
SURRENDER  
OR FACE THE  
CONSEQUENCES  
OF YOUR ACTIONS!



"WELL, I'D BE PASHED  
REPORT I'D GIVE UP MY  
PRIZE PLANET, AT  
LEAST, THAT'S HOW I  
FELT THEN!"



"THE ONLY THING A SCOUTSHIP  
HAS GOING FOR IT IS MAN-  
EV manEVABILITY AND I USED  
MINE IT!"



"IT WAS DROWNING IN--OUT--  
EVERY WINDWAY, BUT I  
GOT ANHNE FOR YOU..."

"IF YOU EVER  
GET A CHOICE  
BETWEEN RAW  
POWER AND  
MANEUVER-  
ABILITY--TAKE  
POWER."



"POWER WAS EVERY TIME..."

"THE UNITED SYSTEMS PATROL SHIP GAVE ME UP  
FOR DEAD AS MY SHIP SPUNNELED INTO THE  
GROUND."



"THEY WEREN'T  
FAIR HANDBE..."

"I WAS ALIVE...BUT  
I WAS A SCOUTSHIP  
WHEE THAN THE ZOO  
AT SLEEPING TIME."



"I USED MY  
MINDPOWER TO  
PULL MYSELF  
TOGETHER,  
BUT THE  
SHIP WOULDN'T  
GO EASY."

"SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO  
FLY, BUT I BETTER  
NOT FORK IT UNTIL  
I'M READY TO  
LEAVE!"

"BETTER  
TRAVEL  
LIGHT,  
TOO!"

"I'LL JUST TAKE  
ONE NATIVE...  
FEED HIM THE  
FACTS ABOUT  
OUR INTER-  
STELLAR  
ECONOMY..."



"...AND USE  
THE FORECASTING  
ABILITY TO MAKE  
A HUNT!"

"NOT AS MUCH FUN  
AS TRADING WITH  
THESE PRIMITIVE  
MAYBE!"



"BUT IT  
SHOULD BE  
EVEN MORE  
PROFITABLE!"

"BY THE TIME THE SUNG ROSE  
I HAD FOUND AN OUTLYING  
VILLAGE..."

"MY TRANSMISSION IS  
WORKING, BLASTER IS  
CHARGED, AND THE  
SHIPS SET UP FOR  
MY SWEET!"

"THIS'LL BE  
A GATE  
WALK!"



"IF I HAD..."



"NEVER HEARD  
OF A GENTLE  
CREATURE THAT  
A SYNC-E  
BLASTER  
COULDNT  
TOPPLE..."



"COURSE, IT WAS NO PROBLEM GETTING THE NATIVE GUY BACK TO MY SHIP-- HE FELT AS IF HIS GUT WAS SOLID LEAD."

"FOR ALL I KNOW, IT AIN'T NEVER BEEN. I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MAKES THESE CREEPS TICK."

"THERE YOU GO, FAL-- A COMFY CHAIR, ALL FOR YOU!"

"HOPE YOU LIKE IT-- CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA BE SITTING IN IT FOR A LONG TIME!"

"THAT-- THAT'S THE LAST HOOK-UP!"

"GLAD YOU'RE FINALLY MAKING UP FRIEND-- IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PLAY THE PALACES!"

"MY SHIP'S COMPUTER IS TELLING YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE INTERSTELLAR BUSINESS WORLD!"

"WHAT'S WORTH MONEY-- AND HOW TO GET IT!"

"ADD THAT TO YOUR SPECIAL POWERS, AND IT'S A RECIPE FOR WEALTH!"

"NOW-- START COOKING!"

"EHHH..."

"YOU... SISTER MARKET...  
WILL TAKE THREE OF YOUR...  
WEEKS... FROM NOW..."

SHORTEST IN  
TRANSITION ON  
PLUTO WILL RAISE  
PRICES NEXT...  
MONTH...

"BINGO!"

"I KNEW I HAD IT.  
MADE, WITH TIME  
LIKE THAT I COULD  
MAKE A BUNDLE  
--FAST!"

"BUT THEN  
THE WORLD  
EXPLODED!"

"WHEN I PICKED UP, I  
KNEW I HAD SWORN  
IF... BUT WAS I SUR-  
PRISED TO HEAR HOW!"

"AH... WH-  
HOGAT... E

"GOOD...  
YOU ARE  
A HAWK  
CREATURE!"

"HAWK?"

IT WAS VERY  
FOOLISH OF  
YOU TO THINK  
YOU COULD  
OUTWIT US!

"WE FORESIGHT  
YOUR ARRIVAL  
OF COURSE  
AND YOUR PLAN!"

BECAUSE WE NEED  
YOU!

"FOR ALL OUR  
ABILITIES, WE  
HAVE FAILED  
TO DEVELOP  
INTO A  
POWERFUL  
RACE!"

"FAILED  
BECAUSE  
OF OUR ONE  
FLAW--THE  
MISSING  
QUALITY  
YOU SHALL  
SUPPLY!"

"BUT THEN--  
THEN WHY DIDN'T  
YOU STOP ME  
BEFORE?"

"WE CAN PREDICT  
TOMORROW--SEE  
THE FUTURE--BUT  
THERE IS A PRICE  
WE PAY."

"NO ONE BORN ON OUR PLANET  
HAS A MEMORY THAT LASTS  
BEYOND A SUMMER'S DAZE OR  
PERHAPS TWO. WE CANNOT  
LIVE RECALL OUR PREDICTIONS."

"YOU SHALL SEE OUR  
MEMORY--YOU, WHO  
CAN SEE YESTERDAY  
SO CLEARLY!"

"THAT'S IT! THEY HOOKED ME UP  
TO MY OWN VISIONATOR, AND  
NOW I'M THE OFFICIAL  
MEMORY FOR THE  
WHOLE BLASTED  
PLANET!"

"THEY'VE GONE  
FROM FAIRMENTS  
TO INDUSTRIALS  
IN A MONTHS!"

"AND SOON UNLESS  
SOMEBODY FINDS THIS  
WARNING IN TIME, THEY'LL  
BE HEADED FOR THE STARS!"

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